DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature"

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A Friend

A loyal friend,
One tried and true,
To give advice,
Encourage you,
A friend to smile,
A friend to greet
Among the strangers,
That you meet,
When you grieve
A friend to care,
To comfort you,
Your sorrow share
When you are gay
And happy too
A friend to join
And laugh with you.
If such a friend
You have that's true
Ne'er change the old
For one that's new.
Wealth of friendship
Hath to lend
Poor is he
Without a friend!

—*H. B. Beecher.*

Partners of the Air

One hundred miles to San Antonio: one hour's travel for the big aeroplane he was piloting. Lieutenant Dave Shaw nodded in a satisfied manner while his gaze lifted from the map case and involuntarily ran over the instrument board in front, checking the behavior of the motor that was drawing the plane like an immense projectile through the air.

Shaw looked back at his mechanic, who with a confidence in his pilot that was superb was stretched out in the rear cockpit, sound asleep, for the flight from El Paso had been long and tiresome. The pilot's gaze traveled back past the tail to the aeroplane that was trailing him. The second machine rode to the side, slightly above and perhaps fifty feet behind him, seeming to hang stationery in the leaden sky, yet keeping its effortless, hundred-mile gait. As Shaw watched, the rear plane suddenly dropped two hundred feet. His own machine jerked, and he involuntarily corrected for the air current.

When he next looked back the other plane was far above him. The sudden shifts of position occurred frequently, for the planes were flying at an altitude of two thousand feet just beneath some frowning storm clouds, and the air was choppy. On either side and to the rear the black clouds seemed to stretch immense fingers down to the Texas landscape that spread, barren, mesquite covered and desolate, in all directions. Those fingers, some of them several miles in depth, were showers that were soaking the regions they covered. One suddenly appeared a short distance in front of the speeding aeroplane.

Shaw raised his arm vertically above his head. The pilot of the following plane acknowledged the signal in a similar manner and accompanied it with a friendly grin that at the distance was little more to Shaw than a gleam of even teeth. Shaw banked his machine, and the other followed obediently. The planes began to circle the edges of the shower. There were a few volleys of stinging raindrops, the heavy, wet smell of water-charged air, and then they were clear.

After checking his progress by the map again Shaw looked at the clock on the instrument board. It was late afternoon, and already the illuminated figures and hands of the instrument were beginning to gleam. Dusk was near—the early dusk of autumn; in the half gloom of the storm its approach had been unheralded. Shaw opened the throttle a bit more. It would not do to let darkness find the two planes still in the air. That was bad business. The leading machine drew ahead, but kept its increased lead only for an instant, for the pilot of the following plane had noticed the manoeuvre and increased his speed

In a way the actions of the two aeroplanes in teaming so well together were characteristic of the spirit that existed between their pilots. Wherever they were mentioned in the Air Service, Lieutenant Shaw and Lieutenant Burke, the pilot of the second machine, were linked together. Young in years, both of them, but old in the ways of the air, they had met over the German lines. With a crippled plane Shaw was gamely trying to beat off two Fokkers. He was virtually helpless, but was fighting to make his end as inconvenient as possible for his antagonists when like a bolt a Spad from another American squadron had dropped from a higher altitude and, with a hail of machine-gun bullets neatly put one Fokker out of the running. There had been a flash of wings in the sun, a swift turn, and the missles from the newcomer's guns had caught the second Fokker squarely in spite of its brilliant *renversement*. Shaw had then limped back over the lines escorted by Burke's Spad.

That was their introduction. It had occurred four years before, and since then Shaw and Burke had been inseparable. It was the most natural thing in the world for the two to be chosen for the mission they were now performing: ferrying in to the repair depot at San Antonio two planes that had seen hard service in the manoeuvres along the border. They had left El Paso seven hours before and the next day were to return, flying two new planes for the use of the squadron there, of which they were members.

Shaw looked back again and noticed that Burke's plane was some distance below and farther behind than usual. Then his body stiffened. The propeller of Burke's plane, which had been an almost invisible blur, was now revolving so slowly as to be easily discernible. Then the nose of the plane dropped, and it banked quickly and headed for a clearing in the mesquite a short distance to the rear—the only spot in several miles where an aeroplane could safely land.

Shaw knew as he banked his machine and followed that Burke's motor had failed, forcing a landing, for Burke had plenty of gasoline. Motor trouble was to be expected perhaps, for the planes had had hard usuage through the summer.

Shaw dove for the ground with his motor half open, and reached the level of the mesquite some distance ahead of Burke. He skimmed low over the clearing, picking the best spot for a landing, so that Burke could see by the course of Shaw's machine the best way to land, and would not have to worry about the fitness of the ground.

As Shaw opened the throttle wide and made an upward turn at the end of the clearing, he feared that Burke would be unable to glide to the landing place, because of insufficient altitude. His premonition was correct. Even as he looked, he saw the plane crash into the low mesquite trees some distance behind the cleared space. He could not hear the sound of the impact because of the roar of his own motor, but he could imagine it.

The wings of Shaw's machine swept to the vertical, and centrifugal force glued him to his seat as he banked and turned into the open space again. He snapped the throttle back. The landing was easy. The big tires of the machine did not mire in the storm-beaten ground. The mechanic, who had wakened when Shaw first banked the plane, and who had witnessed the wreck, leaped to the ground before the pilot had the tool kit out, extracting a pair of cutting pliers. Leaving the motor running, the two sprinted down the clearing.

They found Burke's plane, a twisted, crumpled mass, in a clump of mesquite. The fuselage with the heavy motor had broken through the branches and lay on its side on the ground. Burke's mechanic, whose face was bleeding from numerous cuts, was gamely tearing at the debris in an effort to clear the pilot, who lay quiet in the cockpit, half buried under a mass of wreckage.

"I was thrown clear when we hit," explained the mechanic hurriedly. "I'm just scratched and bumped. I'm afraid he's got it bad. Cut those wires so we can get at him!"

The three men worked in silence. They cut the tangled bracing wires that kept Burke a prisoner and lifted the wreckage carefully away. Soon they were able to move the pilot, who was unconscious. A hasty examination assured Shaw that his friend was alive and had sustained no broken bones, but he was badly cut about the upper part of his head and face.

With material from the first-aid packet that every army aeroplane carries, Shaw bandaged Burke as well as he could. Meanwhile his mechanic helped Burke's man to bandage his face, then the three tried to bring Burke back to consciousness. When he finally opened his eyes and looked dazedly around, the storm-covered world was in semi-darkness. Burke's return to consciousness was short; he he mumbled something incoherently and then wearily closed his eyes again.

Shaw turned to the mechanics. "I guess you fellows know what's to be done as well as I do," he said. "We'll have to get Lieutenant Burke to a hospital. He is hurt worse than we suppose. We are a long way from a house here, and farther from a doctor. I can make San Antonio all right, so we had better lift him into the rear seat of my plane, so that I can take him to the hospital at the field. There's some sort of a house a few miles back that you fellows can reach, and I'll try to start a car back for you tonight, or in the morning, early. I hate to leave you, but—"

"Never mind about that, sir," Burke's mechanic cut in suddenly. "How had we best carry him to the plane?"

Although a great deal had happened, the amount of time that had elapsed between the moment that Shaw had landed in the clearing and his take-off with Burke in the rear cockpit was short. The storm had closed down rapidly in the interval, however, and occasional flashes of lightning cut the gloom. Shaw's jaw tightened as he headed for San Antonio. He could not dodge the storm; he should have to fly through the heart of it.

Before long, the aeroplane was in the semi-blackness of the clouds. The raindrops, beaten into a fine spray by the propeller and hurled back with tremendous speed in the air blast, struck Shaw's face with stinging force. It was like braving a bombardment of needles. He dared not duck down into the shelter of the cockpit to avoid them; he had to keep a constant watch and exercise all his skill to keep his course. Burke's head and eyes were protected with the helmet and goggles of one of the mechanics.

The air was bumpy, rougher than a churned-up sea. The big aeroplane whipped around like a cork. Sometimes it would suddenly jerk from the level to a vertical bank. Again it would seem to strike a vancuum and drop with a suddenness that would cause Shaw temporarily to leave his seat. Or it would be as if some gigantic hand had clutched the plane and flung it upward or from side to side. The controls, usually so sensitive, required all his strength to more; they were like the reins of a runaway horse. But Shaw grimly kept on. He was soaked to the skin, but his exertions made him uncomfortably warm.

And through it all was the lightning that cut the storm like swords. The crash of thunder close at hand drowned the full-throated roar of the motor and struck painfully on Shaw's eardrums. Twilight changed to night, and the thick darkness gathered. Shaw was flying into a stinging black pit that was now and agian illuminated by the lightning, which only accentuated the wet blackness that followed.

He was flying at five hundred feet now, trusting to his compass in the periods that the plane settled from the whirling occasioned by each flash of lightening. The plane shot into a rift of the storm—a storm of comparative quiet in which the ground was visable. Shaw made out a cluster of lights shining below. From their formation he concluded correctly that it was Hoytsville, and that he was in twenty miles of San Antonio and—he sighed with relief—exactly on his course. His flying sense was serving him well.

Then Shaw became conscious of something else. It was just the slightest quiver of the plane that informed him, and he turned his head in time to see Burke moving restlessly in the rear cockpit. The rush of cool air and the stinging raindrops had revived the injured officer. Shaw twisted and leaned back as far as he could. Because the two cockpits were so close together he could bring his face within a few inches of Burke's. Just then the lightning flashed, and Shaw saw that his passenger's lips were moving, and that Burke had not recognized him. The lightning flashed again, and Shaw saw Burke's eyes. They were staring unseeingly—the eyes of a delirious man. The result of the wreck and exposure that Shaw had not forseen.

Thankful that his destination was now less than twenty miles away, Shaw bent to the business of flying and of making the best speed possible. A moment later, the plane moved off the course slightly, and Shaw's toe involuntarily gave the rudder a gently pressure to correct the error. Instead of moving, the rudder bar held firmly against his foot. Shaw tried to move the control stick—and could not.

What a broken steering gear is to an automobile driver on a mountain road, jammed controls are to an airman. A moment before, Shaw had been warm for his exertions. Now he was cold with the realization of his danger and his anxiety over Burke. Shaw's mind seemed to spin as he sought the reason for the behavior of his plane. Against his resistance, the machine swung from the course, not as an uncontrolled aeroplane will, however, but steadily and surely, as if it was guided. That gave Shaw the solution. Leaving the controls, he unsnapped the safety belt and whirled in his seat.

It was as he expected. Burke, in his delirium, had found the extra control stick, which was stowed away in controls on the side of the cockpit for the use of the observer in emergencies. He had fitted it into place and was now flying the plane by means of the controls in the rear seat. Possibly he did not realize what he was doing.

Shaw faced to the front and attempted to wrest the controls from Burke. It was impossible. Then he closed the throttle, intending to shout to Burke to release the controls, but by means of the throttle lever in the rear cockpit, Burke speeded up the motor and again continued to turn. Shaw whirled in his seat again and tried to shake Burke's shoulder, but his hand was rudely struck off. The other seemed to have the strength of three men.

A flash of lightning revealed Burke's drawn face; his lips were still moving. Below the bandages, which came to his goggles, his eyes were gleaming, and in them showed no trace of recognition of Shaw, his most intimate friend. Burke's whole being was concentrated on flying the aeroplane—where, Shaw did not know, and he doubted whether Burke himself knew.

When the injured man started to turn the machine, San Antonio had been less that ten miles ahead—little more than five minutes of flying. Burke's condition told Shaw that he must have medical attention at once; that was certain. There was no opportunity to coax or plead with him. Struggling with him in the plane was impossible, and it was impossible to continue flying aimlessly in a storm at night, with a half-crazed man at the controls. Shaw gritted his teeth and took the only course open to him. He hated it worse than anything in the world.

Facing Burke, he waited for a flash of lightning. When it came, it revealed Burke's face turned away; he was leaning over the side of the cockpit. At that instant, Shaw, who was kneeling in the seat and facing back, struck. He had picked the spot carefully; his fist took Burke on the chin, the uninjured part of his face, and slightly to one side. He collapsed limply.

The impact of his fist on Burke's chin went through Shaw as if he had struck himself. He flew the remaining distance to the field in agony. He never knew just when he picked up the lights of San Antonio or how he found the long line of lights in front of the hangers at the big field. He landed as in a dream and "taxied" up as near the hospital as he could. He was lifting Burke out when help arrived.

It was noon of the next day when the surgeon nodded to Shaw, who rose wearily but eagerly from a chair near the door of a private room of the post hospital. That marked the finish of a long vigil for Shaw. He had been there since Burke was brought in the night before.

"He's out of it at last," the surgeon, who knew Shaw's story, said to the aviator. "You can go in and see him now. He wants you. And, by the way, don't let that jolt on the jaw you gave him worry you. It was a mean thing to do, and all that, but it doesn't count when you accomplished the main thing; you saved his life. go right on in."

Shaw mustered a grin somehow as he stood at the bedside and looked down at what he could see of Burke's face. It was white and haggard, but Burke's eyes were steady, and held the old, friendly gleam again.

"Well, old-timer," Shaw greeted him.

Burke's eyes clouded. "Say," he spoke with preamble, "they tell me I've been raving ever since you brought me in—and fighting everybody in the hospital. Seems to me I was flying—having lots of trouble—and it was too real to be a dream."

He passed a hand over his eyes. "It was too real," he repeated. I can remember parts of it. Shaw, did I pull anything dumb when I was in your plane? I've been worrying," he finished anxiously. "That's the worst crime a man can commit, you know, to fool with another fellow's plane, even if he is out of his head from a jolt. Did I interfere, Dave?"

Shaw nodded and smiled as he replied: "You did about everything. Between the storm and you flying to Mexico City, I had my hands full. Finally, I soaked you on the jaw to win the argument."

No?" said Burke incredulously.

"Fact. But, like the fond parent, it hurt me more than it did you, my son."

"H'mm." Burke smiled ruefully. "Between you and the ether they gave me a while ago, I've tried about everything there is in the way of anaesthetics. But say, next time I spread myself over the mesquite"—Burke gently rubbed his jaw and paused—"have some ether handy. I think I like that better."

"OK," said Shaw, laughing. "And now I'm going to get some sleep."

"Dave," Burke called as Shaw left the room, "bring a cribbage board when you get that sleeping 'tended to. I've got to even matters up some way."

"OK, old-timer," Shaw answered, and broke the rules of the hospital by whistling merrily as he went down the corridor.—*J. S. Eldredge in Youth's Companion.*

Emergency Motor Oil

How we all enjoy stories with a resourceful hero! No cornered hero of romance ever showed more ingenuity than Mr. Roy Chapman Andrews showed when he ran out of motor oil on the Gobi Desert. We quote Mr. Andrews' exploit as he narrates it in Natural History:—

We were returing to Kalgan from Urga, the capitol of Mongolia, when we made our discovery. Since the oil had all leaked out of the cans, and we could not go much farther, we were debating what to do. Then as our car swung over the summit of a rise we saw the white tent and the grazing camels of an enormous caravan. Of course, Mongols would have mutton fat; why not use that oil?

The caravan leader assured us that he had plenty, and in ten minutes a great pot of fat was warming over the fire. We poured it into the motor and proceeded merrily on our way, but there was one serious obstacle to our enjoying that ride. We had had little food for some time and were very hungry, and when the engine began to warm a most tantalizing odor of roast lamb rose from the car. Shortly I imagined that I could even smell mint sauce.

On another occasion when we were without cup grease for the cars, Mrs. Andrews sacrificed all the cold cream and vaseline that she had prepared for a summer in the field. We also substituted Mongol cheese with good results.

St. Matthew's Lutheran Mission for the Deaf

ARTHUR BOLL, *Pastor*
192 Hewes Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Services for the deaf in sign-language every Sunday afternoon in the church, 177 South 9th Street, Brooklyn, N. Y., at 3 P.M The church is located near the Plaza of the Williamsburg bridge on South 9th Street between Driggs Avenue and Roebling Street. Marcy Avenue is the nearest station on the Broadway Elevated.

Sunday School for the Deaf and instruction for adults in St. Matthew's Lutheran Parish House, at 145th and Convent Avenue, New York City, from 6:30 to 8 P.M. The rooms are located on the third floor of the Parish House. adjoining the Church.

The Capital City

Mrs. Walter Hauser, who was operated on for appendicitis, is now out of the doctor's hands and going around. She was cared for by her husband, Walter's sister, who came up to Washington from North Carolina. Walter took his vacation just after his wife's recovered, and the three of them had a good time, doing the city over for the benefit of the sister.

Mr. Hunter S. Edington, his wife, son, Wallace, and grandson are all back from their long trip to the North. They left Washington on July 17th, made stops in Philadelphia and New York, spent convention week in the Hub City, then left for Canada, driving as far as Quebec. Every one of them enjoyed their trip, with the exception of Mr. H. S. Edington, who could not stand the many changes in routine that a trip such as they took entailed. At this writing he is a little better, the doctor in Washington saying he had a light case of pneumonia.

Mr. Souder is making plans to visit his old Alma Mater, when the Iowa school holds its fiftieth anniversary in August.

Mr. Louis P. Schulte spent his vacation of a week in his old haunts—Pittsburgh, Pa. Vacation did him good in a way, gave him an additional ten pounds weight to carry around.

Mr. Roger Scott spent his vacation mostly in his own house, fixing up wherever needed and getting ready for winter. The rest of the time, he took his family out for a short trips, thus giving himself, and whole family a change of scenery and atmosphere.

The North Carolina Alumni Association has sent out letters urging the members to be present during their scheduled reunion from August 27th to 30th. They are trying to get over fifty paying visitors, so that they can make a success of the reunion. All who intend to be present, should send in their names to Superintendent Goodwin as soon as they can. Five dollars covers all expenses for those visiting during the whole reunion.

Mr. Ashland D. Martin, from the Kentucky School, was a recent visitor to this city. He made a visit to Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Ferguson's apartment on Monday evening, August 3d. The afternoon of that day, Mr. Ferguson showed Mr. Martin and several of Mr. Martin's friends around the vast Bureau of Engraving and Printing plant. He was their official guide, and this is not the first time Gerald has acted in such capacity. This party had a glimpse of the new Washington Bicentennial stamps.

Mr. James F. Caslowchas has been in the Episcopal Ear and Throat Hospital, having trouble with his remaining right eye. At present, he is under the care of his sister in Virginia.

Mr. Jacob King is now sporting around in a Buick touring car.

Mr. Jacob Eskin traded his Chevrolet sedan in for one of the newer models. To say he is pleased with his change would be putting it mildly.

Mr. Wililam Lowell traded his old car in for a second-hand Nash coupe, that looks like new and actually feels such to the new owner.

Delegate Tracy was called to his sick mother's bedside in Iowa, just as soon as he arrived in Washington.

Mrs. C. C. Colby was honored on the 27th of July in Detroit, Mich., by the deaf of that city, giving a picnic under the name of Colby Day. In the evening, a reception was tendered her as being one of the first founders of the Detroit Association of the Deaf.

Mr. Marion Cooper sold his Essex sedan back to Miss Cowles, from whom he bought it. He is, however, so spoiled that he says he cannot live without an automobile. He proves it by buying himself a second-hand Ford sedan.

Messrs. John Harmon, Cutshaw, and Bowling made a trip to Baltimore in search of work. They found that conditions were worse in Baltimore than Washington, so they are now back in this city.

Washington Division, No. 46, is to have a play, "The Honeymooners, Chapter Two," on Wednesday evening, August 19th, at the Northeast Masonic Temple, Eighth and H Streets, N.E., at 8 P.M. Admission will be a quarter. Refreshments to be sold to help the Degree Team purchase articles needed in its work.

The Isaacsons spend their weekends at the Mrs.' parental home at Nutwell, Md. They leave Saturday evening, coming back Monday evening in time for friend hubby to be at his bread and butter stretch.

Mr. and Mrs. Cannon are frequent visitors to the Drake plot on Kendall Green. They love to look at Mr. Drake's pride—his flower and vegetable garden.

The Annual Frat outing to Seaside Park, formerly Chesapeake Beach, will be held on Saturday, August 22d. Messrs. D. Smoak and Roger Scott are in charge of details, and beg every one to lend the outing their support, so as to help fill up the coffers, which have been badly depleted this year.

The rest of the visitors to Boston from Washington are back and are at their daily tasks again, the last ones to arrive being Mr. and Mrs. J. Miller, Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Alley and their two pettite passengers, Misses Wheeler and Atkins. Everyone reports a splendid trip well worthwhile.

Mr. M. C. Davidson, the delegate from Berkeley, Cal., is visiting in Washington. He was seen at the August meeting of the Washington Frats.

Several of the deaf attended the 101 Ranch shows scheduled for the two days, August 3d to 4th. Instead of two days, it stayed over a week, due to the help going on strike for their back pay. The managers pleaded bankruptcy. The American Legion in Washington helps them to stage a benefit show, but although over $750 was realized, each one of the people connected with the show received only $1.70 as their share. The place where this show was stranded is on the old Camp Meigs site right next to Kendall Green. Visitors coming to visit their old Alma Mater, Gallaudet, will not recognize this old Paterson Tract, as it used to be called, it having been changed so much with the building of a market and gas station on ground nearest the railroad. The remaining ground between the market and Kendall Green will be made into a public park. A new road is proposed to connect this market with West Virginia Avenue, (formerly Railroad Avenue), cutting through Kendall Green between the farm and Hotchkiss field, thus cutting the farm from the rest of the plant. This road is not yet a realty, and we hope it will not because so as it will certainly break up one beautiful spot in Washington.

Mr. and Mrs. Knaufman, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Hodgson and Mrs. Anna Hunter, of Chicago, Ill., were the guests of the Cicchinos recently.

ROBERT WERDIG.

Aug. 10th.

English as a World Language

In the year 1801 the number of people who spoke English was only twenty-five million; by 1880 it had grown to one hundred and eleven million; today English is used by over two hundred million and the number is rapidly increasing. More than ten per cent of the world's population use the English language.

By 1950, if nothing unforeseen occurs, English will be used by twice as many people as any other language, and by the year 2000 it will be the means of communication between one-quarter of the inhabitants of the globe.

More than that, since English is being taught in the schools of almost every civilized country, it seems certain by that time that more than half the world's population will be able to read English. There can be hardly any doubt, but that in course of time English is bound to become the world language. The English speaking people control all the Australian Continent, nearly all the North American and much of the African and Asian. Their prospects for growth in number and wealth are unapproached by any other language group, for Canada, Australia and South Africa are clearly destined to become populous powers. Taken collectively, these different nations and commonwealths have practical command of nearly half the world's surface and more than half its resources now available.

Their sense of duty should equal their pride of power, and if they rise to their responsibilities their influence will indeed be potent.—*Seleceted.*

Deaf-Mutes' Journal

NEW YORK, AUGUST 20, 1931

EDWIN A. HODGSON, *Editor*
WM. A. RENNER, *Assistant Editor*

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at 163d Street and Fort Washington Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL
Station M. New York City.

"He's true to God who's true to man;
Whenever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves
And not for all the race."

Notice concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged at the rate of ten cents a line.

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

The P. S. A. D.

SLIGHTLY over a fortnight will have elapsed before the loyal Pennsylvania deaf assemble in convention at the capital city of the State—Harrisburg. From the 4th to the 7th of September, the young men and women of the present day, along with a few of the white haired boys that still linger, will celebrate the Fiftieth Anniversary of the existence of the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf.

It was at Harrisburg, Pa., that the society was organized. And it is entirely due to the efforts of two young students of Gallaudet College—the late Robert M. Ziegler and the late Brewster R. Allabough—that the organization was brought about. They agitated the question in the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL over fifty years ago, and so enthused the deaf of the Keystone State that the initial meeting was held. On this occasion, the name adopted was the Pennsylvania Association of the Deaf, but at a later convention, held at Scranton, Pa., the name was changed to the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf, largely through the advice and suggestion of the late Rev. Henry Winter Syle, who was a prominent and enthusiastic member from the beginning. That the name was appropriately chosen, has been amply proven; for in no State has there been demonstrated a greater example of the benefits and success of unselfish cooperation. For solidarity, the deaf of Pennsylvania leads the way. For accomplishments, the Home at Torresdale that shelters the aged and infirm deaf whom the vicissitudes of life has made dependent, which members and friends have supported with money and extraneous gifts, alone confers honor upon the Society, though it only touches upon the most benevolent feature.

It is expected that adequate recognition of the work of the founders will be given. The enthusiasm of Messrs. Ziegler and Allabough was tempered and directed by Rev. Henry Winter Syle, the most scholarly deaf-mute the world has ever known.

Many who attended the first convention at Harrisburg have passed away, and the only deaf young man we can at the moment recall, as one of the observant but modest attendants, is at present the still vigorous, mentally alert, and always sapient Rev. Jacob M. Koehler.

That this "golden celebration" at Harrisburg will have a good attendance there can be no doubt.

THE Newport News, Va., *Daily Press* of July 24th, has a half-tone picture of Mr. William C. Ritter, Superintendent of the Virginia School for Colored Deaf and Blind children, shaking hands with Governor Pollard, who is smiling at the announcement that an increase in the appropriation for the school will not be requested. Mr. Ritter is a deaf man of superior education, who talks well by speech, signs, or the manual alphabet, and who is wedded to the work of the school for the colored deaf, which he was instrumental in founding more than three decades ago.

OMAHA

Mr. Eugene Fry's father, John B. Fry, died Thursday, July 30th, and the funeral was held at Hoffman's Funeral Home, Saturday, August 1st, at 2 P.M. Eugene and his mother have the sincere sympathy of their friends.

Miss Katherine Kilcoyne, of Chicago, was the guest of honor at a party given by Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Ormes and Mrs. Mine Jensen Laursen, at the latter's country home, Tuesday evening, July 28th. About thirty were present, and ice-cream and cake were served. The crowd consisted mostly of old schoolmates of Miss Kilcoyne, and after such a long absence from Omaha, it was a pleasure for her to meet them again.

On Sunday afternoon, August 3d, the Lutheran deaf of Omaha held a picnic at Riverview Park, friends being invited. The Lutheran ministers were having a three days' conference. On the following evening, Monday, a social was held at a church at Twenty-Fourth and Evans Streets, and refreshments were served to a crowd of 200 deaf and hearing. Rev. Ferber, Rev. Beyer, Rev. Dahm, and others, were interesting and popular guests.

When Francis Jacobson, with his party of six, motored to Boston, he left Niagara Falls late one afternoon and drove until well into the night, arriving at a certain town. He asked some one how far it was to Boston and received the answer, "This is Boston." He was only a few blocks from the Hotel Statler. "Jake" was puzzled, and wondered if the world had turned topsy-turvy.

Messrs. and Mesdames Oscar M. Treuke and Anton J. Netusil left in the Netusils' car on Wednesday morning, August 5th, for a two weeks' vacation in the Black Hills and Yellowstone Park. They took along tents, food, and everything appropriate for camp life.

It gives us pleasure to announce the engagament of Miss Mary Diehl, of Bethany, Okla., and Mr. George L. Revers, of Omaha. Miss Diehl is a lovely and charming young brunette and a good conversationalist. They came here from Mangum, Okla., where Mr. Revers held a position as linotype operator on the *Oklahoma Star*. Business being dull for the present, he was laid off temporarily. Both are popular with all classes. Swimming parties, picnics, etc., have been tendered them by the younger set. Miss Diehl is staying in Council Bluffs with her cousin, who is superintendent of the Gooch Bakery there, and she has some relatives in Lincoln. We are glad to welcome her into our midst.

Miss Ethelburga Zell, of Ohio, stopped in Omaha with her brother recently, and drove to Mexico City with Eugene McConnell in his new car. Miss Zell expects to return here again, before resuming her duties at the Columbus school this fall.

Mr. and Mrs. John Otto, of Springfield, Ill., came here in their car and are visiting relatives and friends.

Mark Bishop has been working at the John Thomsen farm near Cedar Bluffs for the past several weeks. He and his wife left Tuesday for Janesville, Wis., where he expects to get his old job.

Clarence Sewell left Friday, August 7th, for Kansas City on business, and expects to visit his family.

The election of officers of the N. F. S. D. seems to be of great satisfaction to all concerned. We are especially glad "Bobs" was made grand president.

Miss Wanda Marzelak, of Chicago, was a popular summer visitor here. She was the guest of the mother of her fiancee, Edmund Berney, and several parties and picnics were planned in her honor.

HAL AND MEL.

The Younger Generation Scores

A young husband, says the *Argonaut*, criticised the biscuits that his bride served him for breakfast. As usual they were "nothing like those mother used to make." They young lady planned her campaign, and the next morning she set before him a plate of hot biscuits alleged to be made as mother used to make hers.

"Now you've got it," he exclaimed delightedly as he sampled the new lot. "These are exactly like mother used to make! How did you happen to hit upon the receipt?

"It's no great secret," his wife said with a smile. "I put in oleo instead of butter, used cold storage eggs, dropped a bit of alum in the flour and adulterated the milk. Remember, sweetheart, your mother lived before there were any pure-food laws."

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL—$2.00 a year.

Los Angeles, Cal.

Great preparations are being made for the Fiesta de Los Angeles, which is a celebration of the 150th birthday anniversary of the city of Los Angeles, from September 4th to 13th. No doubt the Fiesta and the Convention of the California Association of the Deaf, from September 3d to 7th, will bring many visitors to the city. For the convention fund, a dance and "500" party was held at the Sphinx Club's Hall, on July 25th. It was in charge of Mrs. U. M. Cool, Chairman; Mrs. C. H. Doane and Gerald Wear. There will be one more entertainment this time at the hall of the Los Angeles Silent Club, at 120 East Twenty-fifth Street, on August 29th; a "Movie" and sale of refreshments. The convention meetings will be in the Sphinx Club's Hall. There will be a picnic on Labor Day, September 7th—the place for same has not yet been announced. It is reported that Rev. Franklin C. Smielau will attend the convention.

Superintendent Elwood Stevenson and family, of Berkeley, and Dr. and Mrs. J. Schuyler Long, of the Iowa School, have been spending a month at Long Beach. All except Mrs. Long left for Berkeley on August 8th. Dr. Long will attend the convention of the Iowa deaf at Mason City, while Mrs. Long remains a while longer at the beach.

Mrs. Nellie Roberts had a large party on July 15th, in honor of Mrs. Lydia Clark, Misses Margaret and Luva Clark and Miss Martha Dinsdale, of Cedar Falls, Ia. Mrs. and Mrs. J. W. Barrett gave a dinner for the Clark party, who left on July 21st, Miss Margaret driving their Chrysler car. As they had only a month here, or rather in Long Beach, where they had an apartment, and did not see all the sights, we expect to see them back some day.

Mrs. Phil Reilly was given a surprise party on her birthday, July 6th. It was arranged by her "pal," Mrs. I. H. Wilder. Four tables played "500," at which first prizes were won by Mrs. Reilly and Mr. Oscar Larson and second prizes by Mrs. Grace Noah and Mr. Wesenear. Refreshments were served, and Mrs. Reilly was given a cash present.

Mr. William Egan, of Oakland, spent several days in Los Angeles, while on his back way from a six months' stay in the printers' Home at Colorado Springs. He seemed to be quite restored to health. Mr. John Sullivan, of Chicago, Messrs. George Martin and Fred Bjorkquist, of the Vancouver, Washington, School for the Deaf, where the former is a Supervisor and the latter instructor in shoe-making, Mrs. McLain, of Oregon, and Mrs. Fannie Aldersley, of Oakland, are other recent visitors here.

Mrs. Anna Cordero and Mrs. Mary Moesser enterained at a "500" party on July 23d, at the home of the Corderos in South Gate, a suburb of Los Angeles. Dainty refreshments were served, and first prizes went to Mrs. Grace Noah and Mrs. E. Himmelschein and second prizes to Mrs. Nellie Roberts and Mrs. P. Reilly. On July 30th, the Corderos had another party in honor of Mr. Whimp, who was leaving for Kansas. The night being unusually warm, the card tables were set up on the back lawn, and playing was enjoyed under the electric lights. The Corderos have have two large arbors, both now loaded with grapes, one arbor of white, the other of dark blue grapes. They are lucky in owning their home, and have made many improvements, since they bought the place a few years ago.

One of the parties who went camping for the Fourth of July week-end, chose Smilax Park, a resort between Arrowhead Lake and Big Bear Lake, in the San Bernardino Mountains. They had reserved cabins there, but the beauty of the nights induced them to all take their beds out and sleep under the stars. They report having the time of their lives, and all had the drive over the top of these mountains, which is called the "Rim of the World Drive," amid beautiful views and scenery. Those in the party were Messrs. and Mesdames. Walton, Himmelschein, Murdey, R. Bingham, Dyson, McDonough, Conway, Reddick, Cope and Mrs. Moran.

Mrs. Ora H. Blanchard left recently on an extensive vacation trip. She will visit with relatives near Chicago, then with Mrs. Cannon in Washington, D. C., then with relatives in New York City, and will then spend a month with a chum in Miami, Fla. Meanwhile to keep Mr. Blanchard from getting too lonesome, his parents are staying with him.

Los Angeles had several weeks of unusually hot weather, and to escape the heat wave, Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Ruggero and baby enjoyed a week's stay near the cool waves at Coronado Tent City, on Coronado Island, near San Diego, Cal.

The twentieth wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Julius A. Bente was celebrated the evening of August 1st. Their friends, Mr. and Mrs. A. Dyson, arranged a surprise party on them. About forty friends were present, and after a pleasant social evening and refreshments, the Bentes were presented with a beautiful 400-day clock; a token of the esteem, in which this worthy and respected couple are held. They were married at Kenosha, Wis., where Mr. Bente was employed in the Nash factory. They came to Los Angeles about twelve years ago. They have a comfortable home of their own, and among their treasures are three bright and charming daughters, Marcella, Coleta, and Rita. The eldest, Marcella, graduated in June from Los Angeles High School.

Another party was that in honor of the birthday of Mrs. Irene Haworth, on the evening of July 24th. It was arranged by Mr. P. Doodson and Miss Doodson, who have rooms at the Haworths. Mrs. Haworth did not get suspicious till after three or four friends had dropped in. She received some nice presents, and after a social evening, Mr. and Miss Doodson served ice-cream and cake, which were enjoyed, especially as it was a warm night. One of the cakes, ornamented with frosting and tiny lighted candles was made by the fourteen-year-old, Miss Dodson herself, in the absence of Mrs. Haworth, who had lately taught her the art of cake making.

Mr. and Mrs. O. R. Grimse and Mrs. Susan Walgren motored from San Diego to spend the Fourth in Los Angeles. They stopped at Watts, where Mrs. Walgren got the Pacific Electric car to go to Manhattan Beach to call on Mrs. Dahl. That evening, she went to the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Barrett, and next day went to the picnic with them. Meanwhile Mr. and Mrs. Grimse had been visiting with old Wisconsin friends, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Beisang. After the picnic, they took Mrs. Beisang and two girls back with them to San Diego for a two weeks' visit. Mr. and Mrs. Ed Kenzy, of Altadena, invited Mrs. Walgren to spend several days with them. The Kenzys' only daughter, Edna has ben in failing health for some time, and they have a special nurse for her. After Mrs. Walgren's return to San Diego she sepnt a day with the Grimses as their guest at their camp in the Laguna Mountains.

Miss Mary Peek and Miss Mildred Angle have returned from their Eastern trip. They left in May, going through the Panama Canal. They visited Miss Peek's relatives in New Jersey, later all went to the White Mountains. Leaving Miss Peek there, Miss Angle went to Chicago, her former home, to visit friends and relatives. There she was joined by Miss Peek, but after a week of the terrible heat, they started for Los Angeles, arriving just as the cool spell set in and glad they were to be at home after their extensive travels.

Mrs. Louie Waddell and her daughter, Mrs. Emil Howard, entertained sixteen ladies at a beautifully appointed one o'clock luncheon on August 6th. The pastime for the afternoon was bridge, at which first prize was won by Mrs. Charles Russell, second by Mrs. L. W. Hodgman and the consolation to a beginner, Mrs R. Gesner. Miss Annabelle Kent, who is summering at Long Beach, came up for this party.

ABRAM HALL.

Reunion at the Western Pennsylvania School for the Deaf

AUGUST 27TH, 28TH, 29TH, 30TH

PROGRAM

THURSDAY, AUGUST 27TH

8:00 P.M.—Registration

FRIDAY, AUGUST 28TH

7:30 A.M.—Breakfast
Morning and afternoon Registration
12:30 P.M.—Lunch
6:00 P.M.—Dinner
8:00 P.M.—Opening Session
Invocation—Elmer D. Read
Address of welcome by Hon J. Chas. Wilson, President of the Board of Trustees of the Western Pennsylvania School.
Address—Supt. A. C. Manning
Response—Wm. McK. Stewart, Chairman of the Auxiliary Committee of the Alumni Association
Address—Fred R. Connor, President of the Association
Dialogue—William Gibson
Appointment of Committees
Announcements
Adjournment

SATURDAY, AUGUST 29TH

7:30 A.M.—Breakfast
Morning—Meeting of various committees
12:30 P.M.—Lunch
1:30 to 3:30—Baseball
3:30 to 5:00—Field events
Prizes in cash will be awarded first and second winners in each contest.
Refreshments will be sold all day, in charge of the Auxiliary Committee
6:00 P.M.—Dinner
8:00 P.M. Reception by Supt. and Mrs. A. C. Manning. Grand March and Dance—Orchestra

SUNDAY, AUGUST 30TH

7:30 A.M.—Breakfast
9:00 to 10:00—Community service.
The Executive Committee visits Dr. Burt's grave.
10:00 A.M.—Business Session
Reading of the Minutes
Report of the Treasurer
Report of the Committee on Revised Rules
Report of the Committee on Necrology
Report of the Commitee on Auditing
Unfinished Business
New Business
Announcements
Adjournment
12:30 P.M.—Dinner

AFTERNOON SESSION

Invocation—A. U. Downing
Pennsylvania—Miss Irene J. Schifino
Report of the Committee on Resolutions
Unfinished Business
New Business
Election of Officers
Appointment of the Auxiliary Committee by the new President
Announcements
Benediction—A. C. Manning
Adjournment—Sine Die
5:00—Photograph to be taken on the campus.
6:00—Supper
8:00—Entertainment.

Breakfast will be served to those who care to have it on Monday morning, August 31th, at 7:30.

CHICAGO

Ruth Filliger, president of No. 106 Aux-Frats, was given a surprise party at her home in Westchester, August 1st, although the date of her birthday is August 9th. About twenty people were not deterred by distance from attending.

Miss Ethel Hinrichs, an oralist and employee of the Federal Reserve Bank of Chicago, left August 8th to join her sister and brother, Evelyn and Frederick, for a two weeks' vacation. From the latter, word was received that only three fish were caught in the last one month of patient waiting. That power for waiting so long makes him an eligible Isaak Waltonian. The only other necessary requirement is the ability to spin fish yarns. This remains to be cultivated.

Peter and Inez Livshis made an unpremeditated trip by morning boat to South Haven, August 7th, then by bus to Bangor, Mich. Loafing about at their friend's resort, they returned Sunday evening, August 9th, by auto. They brought along a bushel of cherries which they themselves picked without cost. The farmers declared cherries to be unmarketable and allowed them to blush visably but untouched and uneaten.

At the M. E. Mission, Sunday, August 9th, Miss R. Groves opened the service with a hymn, followed by "Rev." F. Martin's interesting sermon. Miss Bettag closed it with a hymn.

F. Milano, of Omaha, Neb., reached Chicago by auto through Minnesota. A few days after that, he resumed his journey back to his home.

Mrs. James Gibney showed up at the M. E. Mission, Sunday, August 9th, for the first time since the death of her husband, who died two months ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Linde and two sons, of Portland, Ore., visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. O. V. Robinson at Delavan, Wis., the first of the week. Mr. Linde is a graduate of the State school there, leaving with the class of 1908, and this was his first return trip to Delavan since leaving twenty-three years ago.

H. Swanwick, coming from Three Rivers, Mich., Saturday, August 8th, took his family back to his home the following Sunday, after three weeks' visit to her folks and relatives.

Many unemployed deaf-mutes, being on the increase, are facing eviction for being in arrears with their rents for months, and also a coming hard winter.

Hyman Frankel's mother, who lived at a home for aged hearing people, died August 6th.

Miss Matie Winston, of New York City, is spending some time with her mother, Mrs. Alex Winston, at Delavan, Wis. Miss Winston formerly taught in the State school there, but for some years she has been a member of the faculty of the Wright Oral School for the Deaf in New York.

THIRD FLAT.

3348 W. Harrison St.

St. Louis

Several of the deaf took advantage of the pleasant weather by motoring to the Decatur, Ill., Frats' picnic on the 8th. All reported having a good time.

The St. Louis Frat Division, No. 24, had its regular business meeting on the 7th. The president, Mr. C. W. Haig, who was sent as a delegate to Boston, gave a good account of the proceeding of the convention and the sightseeing of that old town. He gave details of the new laws that the convention adopted. All seemed to be satisfied, except that seventy-year-old beneficiaries were pigeon-holded to the next convention in 1935, at Kansas City.

The Home Fund and Basketball party at the Gallaudet Club on the 8th, was a grand success financially. Mr. M. Kolodny, the chairman of the basketball team, expects to start playing with other teams early this coming winter. He is some hustler.

The Christian Church Silent Bereans will have their monthly social at the church parlor, Friday, August, 28th. There will be something extra good on the program, so do not let that date slip you. Come, one and all, and have a good time.

In a recent issue of one of our dailies the following clipping was printed which will be good news for the deaf:—

DEAF DRIVERS OF AUTOS BOAST A CLEAN RECORD

ROCKFORD, ILL.—Deafness is not a serious impairment to a person's ability to drive an automobile, it was stated by Mrs. James Lord, Peoria, secretary of the Illinois Association of the Deaf, at the fifteenth triennial convention of the association in session here recently.

In support of this statement statistics were introduced showing that more than four hundred totally deaf persons drove cars during the year and not one was a victim of a serious accident.

Mrs. Lord's report on the ability of deaf persons to drive automobiles was made in defense against proposed legislation to prevent deaf persons from driving cars.

William Stafford, who has been with the Typographical Union, No. 8, for twenty-five years, was put on the retired list. Now he draws a monthly pension.

The schools will soon be open. By this time the pupils are counting the days. The Fulton, Mo., School for the Deaf opens September 16th. The Illinois, the first Wednesday after Labor Day.

Mr. Paul Classcock, who underwent a major operation for a swollen gland on his neck at the Barnes Hospital recently, went through the ordeal successfully and is at home with his family.

Miss M. Keathley was baptized at the Christian Church on the 9th, by the Rev. Barclay Meador, interpreted by Mrs. O. A. Schneider, in the presence of a large gathering of the deaf and hearing people. She will join the church on the 16th, with Miss Stippold, a hearing lady from Decatur, Ill., who is taking much interest in the deaf. There have been forty-five baptisms and joining the church since its organization. Rev. Meador is doing fine work among the deaf, with Mrs. Schneider.

The St. Joseph Catholic Society had their monthly euchre and bunco at their school house on the 9th, with a good crowd. They will have a lawn party soon.

The Women's Guild of the Episcopal Mission had their lawn party at Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Brockmann's on the 15th, to help defray the mission's expenses.

REXY.

DETROIT

Mrs. Georgina Hansz is summering at Alanson until September, on the farm of her sister, Mrs. Helen Banwell. Miss Christine Hansz left on June 30th for a vacation at the same place. Both will be home in September.

The C. A. D. Bob-Lo outing, August 8th, was a success. About 100 deaf people were on the boat while sailing to Bob-Lo. All had a swell time on the island. Games were played and prizes were given to the winners as follows: 100-Yard Dash—F. Schrieber, electric lighter; Peanut Rolling—Milton Cohen, cigarette case; 50-Yard Dash (ten-year girls)—Esther Affeldt, ladies' pencil; 50-Yard Dash (ten-year boys)—Charles Brooks, airplane toy; 75-Yard Dash (girls twelve to fifteen)—Mabel Affeldt, tooth brush in case; 75-Yard Dash (boys eight to fifteen)—Charles Brooks, box of candy; Graham Crackers eating contest (ladies)—Mabel Affeldt, playing cards; 50-Yard Dash (ladies)—Anna Cesarz, sofa pillow; Tug-of-war (married men *vs.* singles), won by married; Tug-of-war (ladies, married *vs* singles), won by married; 100-Yard Dash (men), won by Fred Schrieber, safety razor. The baseball game between the C. A. D. and the D A. C. was won by the C. A. D., by the score of 6 to 1 Ziegler, the winning pitcher, struck out eighteen men and held the losers to three hits.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Dobe, of Cleveland, were callers on Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Buxton, on August 9th.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Buxton are supposed to leave Cleveland on or about August 25th for Philadelphia, Pa., where they will remain for a couple of months.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Homan motored to Manistee to visit their folks last week. During their stay in that city, they visited Mr. and Mrs. Mayne Eble.

The mother of Mrs. Manel passed away a week ago. Sympathy goes to her husband and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Shugart motored to Traverse City and camped out there for a few days. Before coming back home, they payed a visit to Mr. and Mrs. Eble.

Our No. 1. Frat, P. N. Hellers, and Ivan Heymanson and his wife, arrived home safely from the Boston convention. They will give talks about their trip at the C. A. D. in the near future. Watch for the date in the next issue.

John, son of the writer, who has been spending his ten days' vacation at Camp Ohyiesa, near Holley, arrived home on August 15th.

Miss Margaret Bourcier, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Bourcier, will spend her vacation with her grandparents in Washington, Mich.

Mrs. Charles Miller spent several days with her relatives in Bay City, Mich. While she waited for her son to take her home, she got word from her oldest son that her second son's car was struck by a bus, but he escaped injury. Mrs. Miller returned home on the bus.

Mrs. Alex Pilon is spending several weeks visiting her relatives in St. Johns, Mich.

Miss Mildred Stoddard, of Fenton, has been staying with her sister in Manistee for a month.

Mrs. A. Schneider's only sister, aged sixty-three years old, died last July 16th, of dropsy and heart trouble.

Albert Difazio is working as apprentice in a local shop during his vacation. He seems destined to follow in the footsteps of his popular brother, so far as public service is concerned. Both are Johnny-on-the-spot when there is work to be done; in fact the others have become quite reconciled to "let Difazio do it."

Thompson Darling motored to Chicago, August 8th, bringing back his mother, who will visit him and his sister, Mrs. Ivor Friday. Mr. and Mrs. Darling and nephew are leaving August 15th for their vacation in Baltimore, Md., Mrs. Darling's former home.

A party of ladies, including Mesdames Berry, Ball, Riberdy, Crittenden and Miss Emily Anderson, took advantage of the *Detroit News'* excursion to Port Huron on August 14th. A make-believe sea voyage is better than none.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas J. Kenny left on Thursday for a motor trip through Mississippi, stopping at various points to visit their folks and relatives.

MRS. L. MAY.

OHIO

News items for this column can be sent to Miss B. Edgar, 56 Latta Ave., Columbus, O.

According to notices sent out by our superintendent, Mr. Abernathy, our school will not open until September 16th, and instead of ten months of school, there will be only nine and a half this year, owing to the reduced funds for maintenance.

Messrs. Beckert, Eichler, Arnold and Seidowski, employees at the school, are having an enforced vacation due to the lack of funds. Mrs. Beckert, who has been in Michigan with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Davis, since June, drove to Columbus last week, with her parents, to look at rooms near the school, so she can have her parents with her. They will probably move to this city about September 1st, and their many Columbus friends will be very glad to have them here. As both Mr. and Mrs. Davis are not in good health, to have them near will greatly relieve the faithful son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Beckert. Then they will be where their many deaf friends can call to brighten their days.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Elsey had the pleasure of having the former's brother and wife, Mr. and Mrs. J. Friday, of Detroit, with them for a few days.

Their married son and his wife, also from Detroit, were with them. Both Mr. and Mrs. Friday were educated at the Ohio school.

Miss Bessie MacGregor, after a month of wandering in the West, returned to her home in Grove City on August 1st. She had a wonderful trip in Yellowstone Park and Grand Canyon Park, and then returning to the Black Hills, where she and her sister, Jean, rested for a few days. Arriving at Fort Dodge, Ia., she spent a few days with her sister and then went to Chicago to be the guest of Mrs. Meehan for a week. She also spent a few days at South Bend, Ind., with Mrs. Arthur Rink. Altogether, she had a fine time, but like E. A. Guest, the writer, she says:—

"Getting home is best, I say,
Tho' it's fun to go away.
And there's pleasure in a trip
Overland or on a ship,
Taking you to splendors new.
After all the journey's through,
Makes no difference where you roam,
There's no thrill like getting home."

Mr. Adolph Enekel, of Columbus, found his way over to Wheeling, W. Va., to attend the picnic for the benefit of the West Virgina Home Fund. He was a guest in Bellaire, O., for a few days, at the home of Mrs. M. Corbett. Later he went to Celina to see Mr. and Mrs. A. Barther.

Mrs. Russell Moore and children, of Worthington, spent a week with her mother, Mrs. J. Steele, in Akron. Miss Nellie Gillespie was also a guest of her mother, Mrs. Steele, over the week-end.

Messrs. John Marty and Eugene McConnell, on their return to Council Bluffs, Ia., from Boston, rested in Akron overnight as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Murphy.

Others stopping in Akron on the way home from Boston, were Mr. and Mrs. J. Cordano, who were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Peard, and Mr. J. C. Howard, a guest at the Ayers home.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrewjeski, of Akron, are down in Mississippi until September 1st, reporting that fried chicken and watermelon never tasted better than now.

Mrs. Elizabeth Vance, of Cincinnati, was the house guest of Mrs. Lewis Snyder, in Dayton, for a week.

The Dayton N. F. S. D. July picnic was in some way a disappointment to the committee in charge. The day was a fine one and arrangements had been made for at least a thousand, but only a few hundred folks turned out. Much of the things purchased for the affair was left on the committee's hands, and they decided to give away what could not be sold. Financially, the picnic was said to be ahead less than a dollar. The business depression is showing in and around Dayton.

Mrs. Arthur Peterson, with Mr. and Mrs. Alby Peterson, of Dayton, left late in July for a two weeks' vacation at their old Minnesota home. From there they motored to South Dakota to see Mr. Peterson's folks.

Mr. and Mrs. John Curry, of Toledo, spent several days at Akron as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Laingor. Mr. Curry seems to be a lucky man, for he has been with the *Toledo Blade* for nearly thirty-five years. He gets a vacation each year, with full pay, and is entitled to insurance benefits in case of illness, accidents or disability of any kind. If Mr. Curry had jumped from one position to another, he would not have been so well-off as now.

We extend our congratulations to Mr. A. L. Roberts, of Chicago, upon his election as president of the N. F. S. D. Mrs. Roberts, our Ida, is now with her relatives in Cleveland Heights. Sorry we failed to meet her before leaving that locality for home.

E.

SEATTLE

The fifth annual Midway Picnic, July 25th and 26th, came to an end in Centralia, with about 125 in attendance. There was "barnyard golf" for Saturday afternoon and indoor baseball for Sunday morning, in which Seattle defeated Portland 18 to 12. At at the Elk's Club Mayor Roswell, of Centralia, Ex-Mayor Barner, an old friend of the deaf, who took great interest in our first half-way picnic five years ago, and the secretary of the chamber of commerce made speeches, welcoming the visitors, interpreted by Miss Dora Haire, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Bert Haire. Fancy dancing stunts, given by some of the Portland youngsters, preceded the general dancing and card games. Sunday afternoon, there was drawing of prizes, some of which were for cash. The committee in charge was Ed. Martin, chairman; A. W. Wright, LeRoy Bradbury and James Scanlon.

Most of the visitors occupied cabins at the auto camp, while others went to the hotels. Though we missed our friends, the Lindstroms, Nelsons, Reichles and others, we had a most pleasant time.

In Borst Park, the cunning little twins of Mr. and Mrs. Ward, of Portland, attracted great attention. They are one year old—girl and boy.

Prof. and Mrs. L. A. Divine spent one night at Seaside, Ore., and after leaving their sons and daughter with friends at different places along the coast, drove up to the picnic in Centralia Saturday night. They stopped in Long Beach for a while, enjoying the fast driving on the beach of some twenty-five miles.

Mr. and Mrs. John Jack, of Chehalis, looked forward to the Midway Picnic, being somewhat isolated from the society of the deaf, but unfortunately Mr. Jack had the tip of the forefinger on his left hand cut off by a band saw on the 23d of July—two days before the event. He was in the hospital one night. A good number of friends called on them and bought Mrs. Jack to the picnic Sunday afternoon. Mr. Jack expects to return to work the last of this month.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Bertram was open to the N. F. S. D. Auxiliary and friends, August 1st. Conversation and bridge were in progress until the men arrived, when fine refreshments were served to over thirty. The party remained and chatted until one o'clock, and reluctantly left.

Mr. and Mrs. George Riley, of Victoria B. C.; Miss Anderson, of Grants Pass, Ore., and Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Belser, of Wenatchee, who had just arrived in Seattle, attended the Bertram's party.

The Lutherans' annual picnic, August 2d, at Ravenna Park, was largely attended. Everybody brought their own lunches, and the Ladies' Aid served coffee both noon and evening. In the afternoon, indoor baseball, races and tug-of-war were features, and several prizes were given in other contests. Besides the above mentioned out-of-town visitors, Rev. and Mrs. Westerman, of Kansas, and their two little boys; Miss Rowena Walling, of Bremerton, and Joe Modar, of Stanwood, were present. It was our first picnic this summer, because Rev. G. W. Gaertner has been very busy getting ready for his departure.

Mrs. Jack Bertram's mother passed away three days ago, and the remains were cremated yesterday. The funeral, which several of Mrs. Bertram's friends attended, was simple and lovely, and the flowers were beautiful. Mrs. Bertram has been a marvelous daughter, scarcely missing a day to see her mother, who had the best care in a private family, and also a dear old friend. The last few weeks of her illness, which appeared to be getting worse, Mrs. Bertram dared not leave Seattle, and that was the reason she did not attend the State convention or the Midway Picnic. When she was a little girl her mother came to see her at the Vancouver school every winter, and was a good friend of the late Supt. and Mrs. James Watson. We, the Seattle friends, extend our sincere sympathy to Mrs. Bertram and her family in their bereavement.

Mr. and Mrs. Claire Reeves, after getting things in shape at their apartment on August 6th, drove in their car to Yakima, where Mr. Reeves will work in a fruit cannery until the end of the season—about December 1st.

Miss Anderson, of Grants Pass, Ore., and Mr. and Mrs Belser visited with Mr. and Mrs. Root for three days. The former is on her way to North Dakota to see her aged father and to spend the rest of the summer with him before returning home. She has been living with her old school friend, Mrs. Ringontyette, for a year or so.

George Riley came to listen to the interesting talk Oscar Sanders gave at the N. F. S. D. meeting after his return from Boston. Mr. Riley was here only two days, but he will have one month's vacation, which he expects to spend in California and Oregon the latter part of September. Mrs. Riley is staying with her people. She and daughter, Katherine, were over on Bainbridge Island at her brother's summer home this week.

At the close of the monthly meeting of the Ladies' Aid and the Men's Conference last Tuesday, ice-cream and cake were served. This might be the last time we will have with us Rev. and Mrs. Gaertner, so this was a farewell gathering. We all were greatly pleased with Rev. and Mrs. Westerman, who were present, and wish them success. Rev. Westerman is hard of hearing, but he is able to hear at considerable distance, and we have no doubt he will be able to take Rev. Gaertner's place in helping the deaf in every way. Rev. Westerman has been learning the signs all by himself, with the help of Dr. Long's book and the help of the deaf he saw back East the past winter. Associating with Rev. Gaertner for a month or so, he ought to master the sign-language easily.

While many friends were away at the Midway Picnic, Mrs. Victoria Smith gave a little party at her home. Every body had a good time.

Mr. and Mrs. True Partridge and their three children enjoyed a week's camping on Camano Island, just a block or so from the Garrisons' home, last month. Mrs. Garrison and daughter, Betty, are still there.

Mrs. Bertram's father paid her a pleasant week's visit recently.

Arthur Martin underwent an operation for adenoids and sinus at Harborview Hospital last week.

M. J. Clark has disposed of his apartment ad has gone to Santa Rosa, Cal., to make his abode with his son.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hagadorn, of Hoquiam, wrote a letter to the Bodleys with the news of their son's arrival July 31st. Weight is seven and one-half pounds.

A. W. Lorenz, of Tacoma, called on W. S. Root in town a few days ago. He said his home caught fire, but he extinguished it with a hose before the arrival of the fire engine.

Lee O. Brown, a resident of Dayton, sent five dollars for the Watson Memorial Fund, the other day. He and his good wife own a big ranch of some 435 acres in wheat, oats and barley. They raise hundreds of chickens and a large number of cattle. Their son, Cecil, who attended the University of Washington a few years ago, making friends among the Seattle deaf, is home or the summer from Willow, Mont., where he taught school. In our next letter will be a list of contributions for the Watson Memorial Fund.

Mrs. Lulu Pomatto, formerly Lulu Bailey, of the Vancouver school under Ex-Supt. James Watson, was killed in an auto accident July 13th. Her children notified the following friends: Mrs. Jack Bertram, Mrs. Charles Morgan, of Rosalia, and Mrs. Charles Lawrence, of Vancouver.

This month has been most popular for moving from one place to another. The Partridge family moved back to their own home near us, from their sister's in Bryn Mawr, as this lady returned from California.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bodley went back to their cottage on Valley Street when it was vacated. It was rented or several years.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Ziegler, tired of apartment life, took a home on Twenty-Second Avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Fowler were somehow attracted to this neighborhood, so they joined the rush, and are now living on Twentieth Avenue, making quite a large silent colony. Those living near each other are the Bertrams, Mrs. Dunn, the Dorteros, Zieglers, Martins and Fowlers. Who next?

Miss Marion Bertram took her chum and drove to Bellingham after her vacation in Seabeck, and spent another week in Manchester with friends. She returned home when her grandmother was seriously ill.

Yvonne Ziegler was in a girls' camp for a couple of weeks, enjoying herself very much.

Daniel, son of A. H. Koberstein, is in town, as his ship, the Maryland, is at anchor in the harbor for Fleet Week.

Joan Grace Wright, our daughter, returned home after a year's traveling in all the provinces of Canada and nearly all the northern States. After a couple of weeks at home, she went by steamer to San Francisco to visit her sister, Alberta. Included among the cities she visited were Detroit, Washington, D. C., New York, Philadelphia, Atlantic City, Boston, Montreal, Quebec and Halifax. She visited the Leviathan and had a dinner on board, through the courtesy of one of the officers.

PUGET SOUND.

August 8, 1931.

Church Workers Among the Deaf

Pursuant to an invitation extended by the Rev. George F. Flick, Priest-in-Charge of All Angels' Mission for the Deaf, Chicago, Ill., and in accordance with the expressed desires of a number of our deaf clergy, I am issuing this call for a session of the Conference of Church Workers Among the Deaf, to be held in the city of Chicago, Ill., on Thursday and Friday, October 8th and 9th, 1931.

You are respectfully urged to attend, as matters of importance to the progress of missions to the deaf will be discussed, especially the Reinforcement Fund for the extension of our work.

Faithfully yours,
OLIVER J. WHILDIN,
President.
GUILBERT C. BRADDOCK,
Secretary.

DEAF MAN can have furnished room with deaf couple in this city. For particulars, address X. Y., care of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL. 32—3t

NEW YORK

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

XAVIER NOTES

Julius Kieckers, hale and hearty, woke up on the morning of August 15th, to find himself just forty-seven years older than the time he emerged from toddling clothes. Friends of Julius made note of the fact.

Headed by Mrs. Owen Coyne, Mrs. Julius and Mrs. M. Leo, plans were laid to let Julius know he held a 100 per cent spot in the estimation of a legion of friends. The result was a really pleasant evening of festivities at the Leo residence on Thirty-eighth Street, Flatbush, Brooklyn.

Mique, who heads the Leo home, and a "chummy" friend of the victim-to-be, was deputed to place Julius "on the spot," at nine to the second. He fulfilled the mission assigned him. This allowed the near forty guests time to doff their wraps, and otherwise present themselves for posing in the spotlight. Mr. Kieckers took the rush to "put him over" with the affability of a protege of Knute Rockne. When it was ended, the Ladies Committee of Three began to exercise their talents.

Make no mistake, they acquitted themselves with high honors. A sumptuous repast was served, with an intermission to prepare a second for the young folk who were compelled to wait. Then the table was cleared, and Mr. John Francis O'Brien, as toastmaster, in behalf of his friends, presented Julius with a Waterman fountain pen and pencil. Numerous congratulatory epistles, by mail and telegraph were also read.

The interim until midnight was given over to chats between those assembled.

With ice-cream and cake the aftermath before the end, Mrs. O'Brien, in behalf of the Xavier Ephphetans present and absent, affixed a watch fob to J. K's chain bearing the X. E. S. insignia. An added surprise for Julius.

Those engaged in the assault included Messrs. and Mesdames J. H. Knopp, George Donovan, Luke Broderick, Joseph Graham, Frank Rubano, Joseph Dennan, James Lonergan, William Staak, Margaret Hayden, Owen Coyne, Dan Lynch, Mrs. Florence Buckley, Mrs. Westlake, Joseph Boyan, Miss Annie O'Brien, Arthur Lincoln Thomas, Mrs. J. F. O'Brien.

A side trip, along with the well-managed affairs arranged by the recent local committee of the Boston Frats, was taken Friday morning, of convention week, by Bros. T. J. Cosgrove, Sylvester L. Fogarty, John F. O' Brien, of Brooklyn Division 23, and Miss Mary Austra and her cousin, Mrs. Donnelly, of the Hub. The destination was Worcester, Mass., and the particular spot Holy Cross College. A visit was paid to the graves of the late Moderator of the Xavier Ephpheta Society, Rev. M. R. McCarthy, S. J., and Rev. Joseph H. Rockwell, S. J. A memento of the high regard in which both were held was showu by the visitors placing bouquets of flowers on their graves, followed by a reverent prayer tor the departed. Absence of the college president Rev. Father Fox, S. J., at the time, was a disappointment to the Xavier Ephpheta Society representatives. Rev. William Shanahan, S.J., of Holy Cross faculty, however, greeted the New Yorkers.

Joseph Mattes is confined in Bushwick Hospital, Brooklyn. Some weeks ago he assumed the role of personal chiropodist, cutting a pesky corn so close that a bandage was necessary. Blood poison set in His removal to the hospital called for the removal of his little toe. The surgeons were later compelled to remove a part of his foot to curb the infection. At present, condition of the injured limb is so serious, amputation of the entire foot is under consideration by the surgeons.

Grandma Knopp and Grandpa Knopp celebrated with the champion one-year-old baby on August 2d. In looks, build, health and other points by which judges decide champion babies, Rita Desmond, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Desmond, gives evidence of copping the blue ribbon in any baby show for years to come. Her fond mother was the former Betty Marie, and her present granddad is justified in his readiness to back Rita 100 to 1 in a baby contest. Grandma Knopp was formerly Miss Emily Wilding of Brooklyn St. Joseph's Institute.

A girl was born to Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas Cairano on August 13th. Mother and baby are doing nicely. The newcomer is named Helen Elizabeth.

A post-card with a scenic view of Ocean Grove, N. J., indicates that Miss Betty Austin was there last week.

DE LAURA—DENLINGER

A quiet wedding ceremony was performed yesterday by the Rev. Harrison Rockwell at the Church of the Transfiguration, Little Church Around the Corner, when Miss Dorothy Julia Denlinger, formerly of Milwaukee, became the bride of Mr. Ernest F. De Laura, of Hoboken, N. J. Mr. De Laura is a member of the *Herald-Tribune* composing room staff. The couple was attended by Miss Mabel C. Armstrong, Mrs. Erna Denlinger, mother of the bride, and Mr. Alexander L. Pach. The couple left on a motor tour of seashore and mountain resorts. Mrs. De Laura is a graduate of Gallaudet College, with the class '30. Following the ceremony, the mother entertained those in attendance with a wedding dinner at Luchow's famous restaurant on 14th Street, New York.—*Herald-Tribune, Aug. 15.*

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Wasserman, of Amsterdam, N. Y., headed their big Hudson car towards the Catskills, last Sunday, and took along Mr. and Mrs. Howard Bedell and Eddie Klier, of Schenectady. Howard's keen sense of direction piloted them through country by-ways to a particular spot at West Saugerties, and there they found the Renner ranch (which a good many don't). While the ladies were entertained by Miss Judge, the men wandered all over the scenery and came back with regrets—Mr. Wasserman that he did not bring his bathing suit; Mr. Klier that he had no fishing pole, and Mr. Bedell that he couldn't stay longer. However, all forgot their cares when they sat down to an excellent repast prepared by Miss Judge and her aides, and voted it a fine ending to a most pleasant day.

Other visitors on that day were Alfred Stern and family. With good roads all the way, trips from New York City and back the same day are becoming the usual thing. Alfred Lubin was also a week-end guest. He went hunting with his Cine Kodak, shooting a hundred feet of film, and hopes he bagged excellent scenes.

Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Goldfogle have returned from some weeks' stay at Twin Mountain, White Mountains, N. H., after having spent one week at the Frat convention in Boston, Mass., where they visited different interesting historical places. Thereafter they were taken in a car, driven by Mrs. Goldfogle's brother, from Hotel Statler in the morning. They drove two hundred miles, enjoying wonderful mountain scenery, and arrived at Twin Mountain in the evening. They went up to the top of Mount Washington—6,950 feet above sea level—by cog railway.

Mrs. J. A. Ratheim and daughter, Doris, left Rockville Centre last Monday for an auto trip up to Greenwich, N. Y., to visit Mrs. Ratheim's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sonn. Mr. Ratheim and Mr. Isadore Sonn (Mrs. Ratheim's brother) are motoring to Saratoga almost every day. Mr. Ratheim will return to Rockville Centre, L. I., next week, but Mrs. Ratheim and daughter will stay two weeks with her folks.

Mrs. Ardine Rembeck left last week in the family car for an extended trip to Ohio, by way of the Alleghany Mountains. She hopes to arrive in time for the opening of the Ohio convention.

Miss Mamie Flynn, of Chicago, Ill., is staying with her sister in New York for the present. She is a graduate of the Ephpheta School.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Schneider and daughter, of Brooklyn, are enjoying their vacations at West Saugerties, N. Y., where they have rented a four-room bungalow.

Miss Bertha L. Gilbert and her mother made a motor trip through the White Mountain region, after the Frat convention at Boston, and continued on to Montreal.

Willie Brewer died on Saturday, August 15th. He had long been an invalid, and his demise was not unexpected. Rev. G. C. Braddock conducted the funeral services on Tuesday, August 18th.

Rev. Arthur Boll invited Barney Kindel for a motor drive to Kingston, N. Y., on his mission. On the way, Rev. Boll stopped at the Gallaudet Home and also at Poughkeepsie. Barney invited Rev. Boll to stay at his relative's hotel in Saugerties, N. Y., for the night.

The New Jersey Deaf-Mutes' Society, Inc., will have an outing to Atlantic City, N. J., on Sunday, September 6th, 1931. Bus will leave between 8 A.M. and 9 A.M., at Public Service terminal, Newark, N. J. All are welcome. Those desiring to go should write to Alfred W. Shaw, 125 Oak Street, Jersey City, N. J., before September 3d.

The annual outing under auspices of Newark Division, No. 42, will be held on the Sunday, October 11th, 1931, at Robin Hood Inn, 935 Valley Road, Clifton, N. J. Tickets are $1.25, including dinner. Children between and 5 and 12 years, 50 cents.

Mr. Roy P. Haynes, boys' supervisor at the Virginia School for Colored Deaf, is in New York City for a while on his vacation.

Mrs. Jack Ebin was operated on for appendicitis on Monday.

Eighteenth Convention of the Iowa Association of the Deaf

FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY, 1881-1931

At Hotel Hanford, Mason City,
August 19th to 22d, 1931

OFFICERS OF THE ASSOCIATION

1928 to 1931.

Mr. J. J. Marty, Council Bluffs, President; Mr. H. B. West, Fairfield, Vice-President; Mrs. G. L. Crosby, Cedar Falls, Second Vice-President; Mr. W. F. Poshusta, Mason City, Secretary; and Mr. F. Ward, Fort Dodge, Treasurer.

BOARD OF TRUSTEES

FOUNDATION FUND

Mr. J. J. Marty, *Ex-officio;* Mr. W. F. Poshusta, *Ex-officio;* Mr. Matt McCook, Riceville; Dr. J. Schuyler Long, Treasurer, Council Bluffs; and Mr. Frank H. Wills, Malvern.

PROGRAM

Business sessions will be held in Coffee Room, Hotel Hanford.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 19TH

Afternoon—Registration of members and visitors

Evening at 8 o'clock
- Invocation
- Recitation: "America" by Miss Thelma Stock, Mason City.
- Greeting: Mr. W. F. Poshusta, Local Chairman.
- Addresses of Welcome: Hon. E. S. Selby, Mayor of Mason City, and Hon. B. A. Webster, President of Mason City Chamber of Commerce
- Response: Dr. J. Schuyler Long, Council Bluffs.
- Formal Opening of the Convention with President J. J. Marty in the Chair.
- Reminiscences of 1881 and 1882: Mr. W. A. Nelson, of Davenport, and other charter members.
- Appointment of Committees.
- Informal Reception and Dance.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 20TH

Morning at 9 o'clock
- Invocation.
- Short Business Session.
- President's Address.
- Officers' Reports.
- Address: Hon. W. H. Gemmill, Secretary of the State Board of Education
- Address: Hon. O. L. McIntyre, Superintendent of Iowa School for the Deaf.

Afternoon at 2 o'clock
- Invocation.
- Short Business Session.
- Address: Dr. J. Schuyler Long, Principal of the Educational Department at Iowa School for the Deaf.
- Address: Mr. Edwin M. Hazel, President of Nebraska Association of the Deaf.
- Address: Mr. A. L. Roberts, President of the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf.
- Discussion: Mr. Matt McCook, Mr. Fred Ward and Mr. G. F. Wills.

At 4:30 o'clock
- Ball game at East Park—Mason City Canvas Co. *vs.* picked team of deaf players.

Evening at 8 o'clock
- Moving-picture show in Y. M. C. A. Hall.
- Frat Smoker in Elks' Hall (for Frat Members only.)

FRIDAY, AUGUST 21ST

Morning at 9 o'clock
- Invocation.
- Short business session.
- Address: Mrs. E. C. Evans, State Agent for the Deaf and the Blind.
- Address: Rev. F. C. Smielau, President of the National Association of the Deaf.
- Address: Hon. J. C. Robinson, of Mason City.

Afternoon at 2 o'clock
- Invocation.
- Foundation Fund—Report of the Treasurer of the fund.
- Reports of Committees.
- Report of Mr. Carl Osterberg, Treasurer of the Auto Club.
- Report of the Resolution Committee.
- Election of officers.
- Selection of place of next convention.
- Miscellaneous business.
- Adjournment sine die.

Evening at 7 o'clock
- Banquet, Hotel Hanford.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 22D

All-day picnic at Clear Lake.

SUNDAY, AUGUST 23D

Religious services by visiting clergymen for those who stay over Sunday.

CONVENTION OFFICIAL INTERPRETOR

Hon. V. O. Skyberg, Superintendent of Minnesota School for the Deaf.

LOCAL COMMITTEE

Mr. W. F. Poshusta, Chairman; Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Herman, Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Johnson, Miss Agatha Kindopp, Mr. and Mrs. Palmer Lee, Mr. Wade Moore, Mrs. W. F. Poshusta and Miss Thelma Stock.

All those who want to enjoy the convention privileges (except guests of the convention) must pay membership fees if eligible to membership. Visitors will pay a registration fee of fifty cents, which entitles them to all the privileges of the convention.

All Souls' Church for the Deaf

(Protestant Episcopal)
3220 North Sixteenth Street,
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

Rev. Warren M. Smaltz, M.A., S.T.B., Rector, Harry E. Stevens and James H. Richards, Lay-Readers.

SCHEDULE OF SERVICES

During July, August and September.—Sundays, Morning Prayer, at 10:00 A.M. Third Sunday of each month, Holy Communion, at 10:00 A.M.

From October to June inclusive.—Sundays, Evening Prayer and sermon, at 3:00 P.M. Second Sunday, Litany and sermon, at 3:00 P.M. Third Sunday, Holy Communion and sermon, at 3:00 P.M. Bible Class Meetings, every Sunday, at 4:15 P.M.

Callers are welcome during office hours on Thursday afternoons from 1:30 P.M. to 4:00 P.M., and evenings from 8:00 P.M. to 10:00 P.M. On Saturday evenings from 8:00 P.M. to 10:00 P.M.

On other days by appointment at the Rectory, 3226 North Sixteenth Street.

Pacific Northwest Services

EPISCOPAL

Rev. Olof Hanson, Missionary

Seattle first and third Sunday, 11 A.M., at St. Mark's Cathedral, 10th Ave. and E. Galer St.

Portland, Oregon

Mr. and Mrs. Bucking, of San Francisco, who have been visiting in the North as far as Vancouver, B. C., stopped over in Portland a couple of days on their way back South. During their stay in the Rose City, they were given a reception at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Reichle, where about twenty-five deaf met the visitors. Mr. and Mrs. Bucking were surprised to meet Mr. W. W. Redman, who attended the same school for the deaf in California over forty-five years ago. They had not met since they left school until Wednesday, August 5th, at the above reception. They chatted nearly all evening about the old times of fifty years ago, which the crowd enjoyed listening to. Mr. John Wondrack told some very good stories, which kept the people laughing. Mr. Matthew Norton, who was present, also knew the visitors from California. Ice-cream, cake and punch, ended what all present considered a fine time. The visitors left next day by stage for their home in California.

Mr. J. P. Jack met with an accident while working at his place of employment in Chehalis, Wash., on Thursday, July 23d. Mr. Jack's hand was hurt so bad that the index finger had to be taken off, and also a bad cut in the palm. Mr. Jack, who is an expert cabinetmaker, says it was his first serious accident in the thirty-five years at his trade. At the time of this writing he is resting well, but will not be able to return to work for at least six weeks. He will get compensation during his idleness. This accident happened only two days before the Midway Picnic at Centralia, four miles from Chehalis. The Jacks were preparing to receive company from Seattle and Portland, but on account of the accident, his friends only called in sympathy. Among those who called were Mr. and Mrs. Wright, Mr. and Mrs. Root, of Seattle, Mr. and Mrs. Norton, Mr. and Mrs. Fay, Mrs. Cora Walthers, and others.

Another accident occurred in Portland, to Mr. Geo. Young, who has been crippled for many years. While Mrs. Young was away with friends, Mr. Young, in some manner, fell down a flight of stairs, breaking his leg. His wife was quickly sent for and had her husband sent to a local hospital, where it is understood he may have to be confined for a long time. His many friends feel sorry for him, as he has been suffering much during the past fifteen years or more with his legs.

Mr. Nelson invited about twenty-five deaf friends to attend a W. O. W. picnic on Sunday, August 9th, at Lotus Isle, one of Portland's largest amusement parks. Over 3,000 W. O. W. were present, and about twenty-three deaf. Free admission to all members and their friends, and free coffee, cream and sugar. Those holding W. O. W tickets were entitled to any of the amusement rides at half price. All had a fine time. Mr. Norton, Mr. Barthlomew, Mr. Eden and the writer engaged in horseshoe pitching. Mr. Norton was a busy man, treating the deaf to rides on different cars. Mrs. Walthers was also treating the ladies to rides. The W. O. W. paid out many dollar bills in prizes on different races. Mr. Redman, Mr. Ward and Mr. Nelson are deaf men who are members of the W. O. W. Camp 77, which has over 6,500 members and have their own hall. The Portland N. F. S. D. Division, No. 41, holds all their Frat meetings and socials at the above hall.

Mrs. B. L. Craven's mother, brother and sister-in-law from Kansas, were recent visitors at the Craven home. During their stay there they were taken to the beach. They were also shown the Columbia River Highway in the Reichles' car.

Miss Rose Anderson, of Oregon City, is enjoying a two weeks' vacation from her work.

Mr. Alfred Lowe secured work at the Meier & Franks department store during a week's sale. It is thought he may get steady work there soon when the new addition is finished. He will not go back to Canada or Scotland, as he is now a citizen of the United States. But during these depression times, he says he is Scotch only in his ways of living and handling money.

Although Mr. C. H. Linde moved to nominate Portland, Ore., as the next N. F. S. D. convention city, it failed to carry, because the eastern delegates have perhaps never really known or even heard of our wonderful scenic highways, and where prostration from heat never happens, as the Northwest is the coolest place in the country in the summer. Well, as it is now too late, we can close by saying we were proud to get more votes than San Francisco or Rochester. Anyway, "why not give the East a rest and give your votes to the West?"

H. P. NELSON.

Aug. 13, 1931.

St. Thomas' Mission for the Deaf

Bofinger Memorial Chapel, Thirteenth and Locust Streets, St. Louis, Mo.

Rev. A. O. Steidemann, minister in charge
Miss Hattie L. Deem, Sunday School teacher.

Sunday School at 9:30 A.M. Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M.

Woman's Guild, Second Thursdays, 2 P.M.
Lectures, first and third Sundays 7:30 P.M.
Socials, Fourth Saturdays, 7:30 P.M.
Guild meetings, lectures and socials in the Tuttle Memorial, 1210 Locust Street.

Here is Variety in Food

Some time ago the *Companion* described a few of the unfamiliar foods consumed in the foreign colonies of American cities. In the *Scientific American* Mr. L. Lodian has recently enumerated many more unusual dishes, appetizing and otherwise; ripened eggs, canned braised earthworms and ducks' gizzards, dried to horny hardness, hardly tempt the native American palate. Water-lily bulbs sound more attractive, but they are described as heavy tubers like dingy-hued fat bananas growing end to end in chains a yard long, and we are assured that when they are cooked only the Oriental palate has thus far been able to appreciate them.

But, turning from lily to rose, we learn that Chinese rose-flower marmalade is delicious, and when a container of it is opened a whole room is suffused with the perfume of roses. Turkish confection zujak, a delicacy of which the chief component is nuts.

The little greenish pistachio kernels or the kernels from sweet almonds or walnuts are strung and then dipped in a vat of steam-prepared vegetable gelatin with cristalline palm of date syrup. Dipping is done only when the temperature of the batch is almost at the solidification point, at which moment a few drops of attar of roses are added. When the rose flavor has been added and properly mixed, the stringed nuts are at once lowered into the vat by the dozen or score of strings suspended from a frame. Then they are lifted out and allowed to dry, and then the process is repeated, dip after dip, until a coating of the desired thickness is deposited on the nuts. It is a most sustaining confection, and the delectable rose fragrance of the zujak suffuses the palate and makes our own confectionary appear commonplace in comparison.

Smoked fruits are as yet unknown to the tables of most Americans, but it is to be hoped that they will not remain so, for they are wholesome and delicious and afford an excellent way of preserving superfluous fruit. Smoked figs and raisins are now imported from Italy for our Italian immigrants. For fifty years, smoked pears have come in large quantities from Germany for our citizens of German ancestry. They have long been a staple product abroad; they are produced by the ton in the smoke chamber, or smoke loft, that is so frequently a part of a German farmhouse chimney.

Tamales south of the Rio Grande, we have long known well; they are of the maize-and-meat variety, put up in corn husks. But "the elder brother of all tamales" is the Mongolian rice tamal. (The *e* should be used only in the plural.) In America it can be found only in Chinatown. It is wrapped in rush leaves and is made like a miniature pyramid of rice pulverized with pork, pinon nuts and chestnuts. One is enough for a meal. The rush leaves in which it is steamed will preserve it for months. Placed in a cool, dry place, it gradually hardens without molding, and can be made fresh again by soaking and heating.

The largest tamal known is made in South America in the region of the Orinoco and the Amazon. It is called aliaka and is composed of minced chicken, chick peas and pepper, well cooked and bundled up in big banana leaves.

When the Rat was Popular

No other animal is so badly off for human friends as the rat, and yet there are apparently places in which he is, or has been, tolerated and even valued. Rats, says Mr. John L. Considine in *Adventure*, were never molested in the mines of Virginia City and Gold Hill, Nev. The lower levels of those deeps were alive with the long-tailed rodents.

Their immunity from harm made them tame and even saucy. They fared sumptuously on the fragments left from the miners' lunches—for the miners lived well—and even in that respect the creatures were of service; they acted as scavengers in removing the scraps of meat and of other food that otherwise would have caused bad odors.

Because of the great heat—the temperature often rose to one hundred and forty degrees in the lower levels—the decay of the smallest scrap would have been unpleasant. But perhaps the most important reason for tolerating the rats was that when a cave-in of rock was about to occur they gave the miners the first warning. The animals became uneasy and scampered about at unwonted times and in unusual places. The rats always were the first to discover that the earth was settling. The miners reasoned that the waste rock and timbers, in settling, pinched them in their usual haunts and so forced them to go forth in quest of new quarters in order to avoid being crushed.

Christ M. E. Church for the Deaf

DANIEL E. MOYLAN, *Pastor*
215 N. Calhoun St., Baltimore, Md.

Holy Communion, First Sunday of each month.

Epworth League at 7 P.M.

Preaching services every Sunday at 3:30 P.M. Sunday School at 2:45 P.M.

Canadian News

News items for this column, and subscriptions, may be sent to Herbert W. Roberts, 278 Armadale Ave., Toronto, Ont.

TORONTO TIDINGS

Miss Annabel Thomson left on August 8th, to enjoy her vacation with friends in Flint and Swartz Creek, Mich.

Mr. Colin McLean gave a very interesting sermon at our church on August 2d, that was well handled and well enjoyed by all present. Mrs. Henry Whealy rendered the usual hymn.

Civic holiday, August 3d, was very quietly spent by the deaf here, but a great many went out of town for that week-end.

Miss Rosie Angotti returned home on August 8th, from a very pleasant vacation of over two weeks, which she spent with relatives and friends in Milton, Burlington, LaSalle, Hamilton and parts up that way.

Mr. Wm. J. Ross returned home from Winnipeg on August 5th, after spending more than two weeks of his annual leave, with his son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Norman Crumb. He was greatly impressed with the size and beauty of the Manitoba Metropolis and its cosmopolitan citizens. Mr. Ross resumed his duties at the postoffice here on August 11th.

After their attendance at the Boston convention, Messrs. Charles L. McLaughlin and A. H. Jaffray visited New York City and Philadelphia before returning to their homes here. While in the Quaker town, they gave our old friends, Mrs. Nancy Moore and Mrs. Mabel Wilson an old-fashioned cheery call.

Mr. W. Davey, who had been working in Detroit for several years, until laid off lately, returned to his home here, but so far has not secured employment.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Watt enjoyed the civic holiday recess at Wasaga Beach, as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John T. Shilton. This beach is an ideal bathing ground, especially for children and amateur swimmers.

No sooner had the issue of the JOURNAL of August 6th, reached its numerous Canadian readers, than your henpecked reporter was deluged with enqueries asking if Mr. Duncan McCallum, of Strange, had become a benedict, and Mr. Samuel Pugsley, of Brigden, had remarried. As the reports concerning them in that issue indicated. In justice to the two concerned we regret the errors were made and to the enquirers we may say that the young printers may have got stuck in the mud, as an old legend quotes. Neither Messrs. Pugsley or McCallum have doubled up as yet.

While Mr. and Mrs. Lionel H. Bell were away basking in the hospitality of relatives over the border, Mrs. Harry Mason went down to their cottage at Birch Cliffe, and looked after the place as though it were her home.

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Reeves were up at their sister's cottage on Lake Simcoe, near Sutton West over civic holiday, and had a lovely time.

Over a score of the members of Mrs. H. W. Roberts' family from Purpleville, King, Kettleby, and this city assembled at "Mora Glen," on August 9th, where they spent the day very pleasantly together.

Mr. and Mrs. Lionel Bell, accompanied by the latter's mother, Mrs. Ketcheson, of Belleville, and two lady friends, lately left by motor for Simcoe, where they made a brief call on Mr. and Mrs. Culver Bowlby, then proceeded to Port Dover, where they crossed Lake Erie, on one the big ferries to Erie, Pa., and then proceeded on to Sandusky and Cleveland, O., where they spent a very enjoyable week with relatives and also at the resort at Morton Point. On their return they had another party in their bunch, in the person of Mrs. Bell's younger sister. They again called on the Bowlbys on their way back. After a short stay here, Mr. and Mrs. Bell motored down to Belleville, taking their mother and sister home. They all had a wonderful trip.

Miss Helen A. Middleton was in the city for a brief while on August 9th, while on her way to Niagara Falls from her very enjoyable week's visit to Ottawa.

Mr. John T. Shilton is back at his office again, after a very enjoyable holiday trip that covered more than a thousand miles. First he went direct to Boston, Mass., where he attended the National Fraternal Convention of the Deaf, at which he was signally honored with the plum of second vice-president. After the convention activities were concluded, Mr. Shilton, along with two friends, who were also at the convention, went for a motor trip through the State of Connecticut into historic old Maine to that beautiful city, called Friendship, where friend Johnny visited an aunt, whose home is on a beautiful island, while his traveling companions visited another place hard by. Next day the whole party left to explore the rest of Maine and entered Canada in Lower Quebec. Striking north, they crossed the majestic bridge at Lewis over the St. Lawrence into the rustic old city of Quebec, made famous in history as the hectic battle ground on which these two great French and English Generals, Montcalm and Wolfe, fought one of the world's greatest battles, for the future destiny of Canada, on the memorable Plains of Abraham. In the thickest of this terrible conflict, the brave and Young General Wolfe, imbued with all the courage and cunning tradition of British prestige, fell mortally wounded, and as the last sparks of his courageous life were flickering out, an excited lieutenant ran up and bending over the General's prostrated form, exclaimed, "They run," in no uncertain terms, "Who run?" querried the General, "The Enemy," replied his aide." Well, never mind me, boys; push on, I die happy," were the last words uttered by this immortalized General, as he reeled over and passed into immortality, leaving behind the great and lasting satisfaction that another shining jewel, and the largest so far, had been set in the British crown, in the form of the great Dominion of Canada. After a day spent in seeing all the sights of this quaint old-fashioned city, Mr. Shilton and his friends continued their trip over hill and through vale up to old Canadian Metropolis of Montreal, where another day was enjoyed roaming around and nosing into places of interest here and there. Again resuming their long journey, they set out for Brockville, crossing the Quebec and Ontario boundary near Coteau Landing. Arriving in Brockville, they bargained for a day's cruise among the Thousand Islands and—my, what a swell trip they had ducking in and out among nature's wonders. After this they came on to Kingston where, as the immoralized Cowper puts it, "they shed many a parting tear," not because they were to face the cold grey walls of the Provincial Penitentiary, no! no!! but Mr. Shilton had to bid his very good friends a fond farewell as they re-crossed the St. Lawrence River again into the State of New York, en route for home. Our Johnny, forlorn and down-hearted at the parting of his friends, made for home by bus, and to put a "finis" to his good time, made for his cottage at Wasaga Beach, on July 31st, where he remained until August 4th, telling his family the yarns of his glorious trip. He will go to his cottage on August 29th, and bring home his family after closing up his cottage for the season.

REGINA RANDOMS

Mr. Edwin Peterson, the new superintendent of the newly built Saskatchewan School for the Deaf at Saskatoon will open the school on September 8th, with imposing ceremonies.

Old-timers who were at the Belleville school with Mr. L. Van Luven in the long ago, will learn with regret of his death, which took place at the General Hospital in this city on July 11th. Mr. R. J. D. Williams was one of the last to call and see him. The deceased suffered a good deal from heart trouble. One of the McLaren boys had been sharing in the work on the Van Luven farm.

Mr. and Mrs. Rupert J. D. Williams, who have been living in this city for some time past, have moved to Saskatoon, where Mr. Williams has been appointed to the staff of the new school, and he rightly deserves the appointment, as he was the driving force in having it established by the government and will still be a great help in fostering its future progress, and if the rest of the staff are of the same calibre as is this young genius, we are sure the new school will become one of the finest educational institutions of its kind on the American Continent. And why should it not, with such a pilot as Superintendent Peterson at its head, for Mr. Peterson's name has reverberated from ocean to ocean as an ideal man for this post. Mr. Williams, on learning that Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Roberts, of Toronto, were contemplating a trip through this province to the coast, have extended them an invitation to visit them in Saskatoon, and make a crucial survey of the new school. Mr. and Mrs. Roberts have signified their intention of doing so.

OTTAWA OBSERVATIONS

Mr. John Dunn motored up to Tweed recently, where he had a good time visiting relatives.

Miss Helen A. Middleton returned to Niagara Falls, Ont., on August 9th, to resume her duties, after a very pleasant week's vacation with friends in this city and vicinity.

Miss Evelyn Hazlitt, of Toronto, was down for the week-end of August 1st, visiting her sister, Mrs. Gerald Hubband, and old friends.

Mr. John Dunn, his sister and nephew, and Miss Helen A. Middleton, motored out and enjoyed the day of August 6th very pleasantly in Carleton Place.

Miss Catherine Tudhope has returned to her home in Orillia, after a delightful visit of over two weeks with the Misses Brigham at their cottage on the Ottawa River and with other friends here.

Miss Gladys Blais, of Toronto, who has been holidaying down in various parts of Quebec, was a visitor in this city lately, prior to her departure for home on August 15th.

During their recent visit to this city, the Misses Helen A. Middleton and Catherine Tudhope have been lavishly entertained by their many friends here, who have taken them all around to nearby points of interest, such as Hull, Gatineau and points in Quebec, and up the Ottawa River to Woodlawn and nearby resorts. Both of these popular young ladies were much missed when they left.

GENERAL GLEANINGS

Mr. Thomas A. Middleton, of Horning Mills, recently fell and painfully hurt his shoulder, but we are glad to say he is now about all right.

On August 2d, Miss Edith Squires, of Petrolea, with her mother, and brother, Albert, motored over to Wyoming to call on the Wark family. Afterwards they left for Kettle Point, taking Miss Jean Wark along with them, and all had a lovely time at this pretty summer resort.

Miss Carrie Brethour, who has been sojourning with relatives at their summer cottage on the lake shore near Huntingdon, Que., for several weeks past, has now gone to the home of other relatives in Montreal. We are pleased to say that Miss Brethour is steadily improving.

We regret to say that Miss Elizabeth Braithwaite, of Ancaster, sister of Mr. John A. Braithwaite, of Windsor, whom we mentioned in your last issue as being very low due to having suffered two strokes, passed away into His heavenly fold on August 4th, in her sixty-second year. We extend to friend John and other relatives our sincere sympathy.

Mrs. Mary E. Crozier, of Springvale, has returned home after a most delightful visit to Mr. and Mrs. Joshua Lloyd and other deaf friends in Brantford. She also attended Mr. Charles Elliott's meeting there on July 19th, and took tea with Mr. and Mrs. Bamber Brown that evening. Mrs. Crozier was also a guest of her niece, Mrs. William E. Winger, for several days lately.

It should be borne in mind that Mrs. Thomas A. Middleton, then Miss Alice Francis, of Huntsville, and Mrs. John A. Braithwaite, of Windsor, then Miss Marion Campbell, of Toronto, used to work together in a large establishment in Kitchener, better known at that time as Berlin, more than thirty-five years ago, and when they met recently they turned up many an interesting incident of the long ago.

HERBERT W. ROBERTS.

Silk

Silk was first used in 2700 B.C., when a Chinese princess saw a cocoon in her garden and thought the fibre was so good that she wanted a dress like it, then she collected many cocoons and took the fibre off and spun thread and wove cloth to make a dress.

The Chinese kept the secret of silk for a very long time and said that they would sell the silk to other countries, but didn't tell where they got it. It is imagined by the people that the secret was carried to India and Japan by the Chinese princesses who married men of those countries. At that time there was none of Europe who knew of the beautiful silk, and at last about 600 A. D., two monks went to China where they learned the secret of the silk. When returning home from Europe, they brought some eggs of the silk worms, hidden in the hollows in the canes, and took them to Europe, and that was the first that the western people knew of silk.

Silk is an animal fibre, as it is produced by silkworms which are fed upon the leaf of the mulberry tree, which grows in fairly damp climate, therefore the silk-worm is raised only in warm damp climates. They need a great deal of good care.

Silkworms lay very small eggs, like the pin heads. They are hatched in about two weeks and small white-worms eat and grow and grow, and when they are full grown the skins break on their backs, as the skins are too small for them and come off, and the worms then are three inches long and are as thick as our fingers. Those worms grow sleepy and start to spin the cocoon, which is made of fine silk fibre that comes out of two little holes in the jaw of the worms. The worm curls up inside the cocoon when it gets smaller and then it becomes a pupa. It stays in the cocoon for three weeks, then spits out a strong liquid that cuts a hole in the cocoon. Then the pupa comes out, but it is not a pupa then but a butterfly. The butterfly lays more and more eggs and the story begins over again.

If a pupa cuts a hole in he cocoon, the silk fibre is cut into short pieces and can't be used to make fine cloth, so the people in the factories put the cocoons into a hot oven or into boiling water. That kills the pupa and leaves the silk fibre in one very long thread that is stuck together with gum, so they put them in warm soapy water. This loosens the gum, so that the people can find the end of the thread. They take five or more fibres and wind into a big spool and then are twisted together to make threads and woven into cloth.

Good silk is very expensive. It costs about seven to ten dollars a yard.

Silk is produced in China, Spain, Japan, France, Italy, and India.—*Marie Skrumeda.*

Plan to have gold in your pocket when there's silver in your hair!

Don't say, it's a bother or that you can't afford it.
You don't know!

Let me show you the best life-insurance investment you will ever get.

No extra charge for deafness. Free medical examination.

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FOURTH ANNUAL

MASQUERADE BALL

Under auspices of

NEW HAVEN DIVISION, No. 25
N. F. S. D.

MONTEWESE HALL
210 MEADOW ST., NEW HAVEN, CT.

Saturday November 21, 1931

Doors open at 7 P.M.

CASH PRIZES FOR BEST COSTUMES

DANCING.—Music by one of the best local orchestras

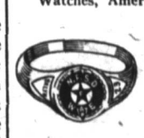
Admission, 75 Cents. Under 14 Years, 40 Cents

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THE
FANWOOD ALUMNI ASSOCIATION
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Saturday Eve., October 24, 1931
AT FANWOOD
163d Street and Fort Washington Avenue
LYDIA RAPPOLT, *Chairman.*

Dramatic Entertainment
under the joint auspices of
W. P. A. S. -- Men's Club
V. B. G. A.
St. Ann's Auditorium
October 17, 1931
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October 31, 1931.
December 19, 1931.

Reserved for
BROOKLYN DIVISION, No. 23
Saturday evening, March 13, 1932.

Bungalow to Rent
Three-room bungalow in the Catskills to rent. Running water. $100 for the summer, or $15 per week.—W. A. Renner, 99 Fort Washington Ave., New York City.

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4802 Broadway
CHICAGO, ILLINOIS
Out-of-town visitors are welcome.
Business meetings—First Saturdays.
Entertainments, Socials, Receptions—Second, Third and Fourth Saturdays.
Room open Thursdays, Saturdays and

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BROOKLYN DIVISION, No. 23, N. F. S. D., meets in Brooklyn, N. Y., on the first Saturday on each month. We offer exceptional provisions in the way of Life Insurance and Sick Benefits and unusual social advantages. If interested, write Nicholas J. McDermott, Secretary, 1567 Broadway, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Manhattan Division, No. 87
National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, meets at 143 West 125th Street, New York City (Deaf-Mutes' Union League Rooms), first Wednesday of each month. For information, write the Secretary, John N. Funk, 1913 Fowler Ave., Bronx, New York City.

Bronx Division, No. 92, N. F. S. D.
The value of Life Insurance is the best proposition in life. Ages limited from 18 to 55 years. No red tape.
Meets at Ebling's Casino, East 156 Street and St. Ann's Avenue, Bronx, New York City, first Fridays.
If interested, write for information to division secretary, Louis C. Saracione, 686 St. Ann's Ave., Bronx, New York City.

Hebrew Assn. of the Deaf, Inc.
Meets Third Sunday afternoon of the month. Information can be had from Dr. A. Felix Nash, Executive Director, 210 West 91st Street, New York City; or Mrs. Anna Sturtz, Secretary, 988 Whitlock Avenue, N. Y.
Religious Services held every Friday evening, eighty-thirty. Classes every Wednesday evening. Socials and movies First and Third Sunday evenings.

Clerc Literary Association
Founded September 22, 1865
3220 North Sixteenth Street, Philadelphia, Pa
Object: Moral and intellectual advancement and social enjoyment of the members.
Every Thursday evening, at 8:15 o'clock the year round. Visitors and strangers are cordially welcome to visit the club rooms.
Arthur Fowler, President; Mrs. D. F. Speece, Secretary, 3220 North Sixteenth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.; Harry E. Stevens, Treasurer.

Brooklyn Hebrew Society of the Deaf
Meets second Sunday of each month except July and August, at the Hebrew Educational Society Building, Hopkinson and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn.
Services and interesting speakers every Friday evening at 8:30 P.M., at the H. E. S.
English Class, every Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday at 8 o'clock sharp at P. S. 150, Sackman and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn.
Irving Blumenthal, President; William Schurman, Secretary, 1700 Carroll Street, Brooklyn.

St. Ann's Church for the Deaf
511 West 148th Street, New York City
REV. GUILBERT C. BRADDOCK, *Vicar*
Beginning Sunday, June 14th, the services at St. Ann's will be held at 11 A.M. through the summer. No afternoon services until next September.
Office Hours.—Morning, 10 to 12. Afternoons, 2 to 4:30. Evenings, 8 to 10, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday only.

Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc.
143 West 125th Street, New York City.
Club Rooms open the year round. Regular meetings on Third Thursdays of each month, at 8:15 P.M. Visitors coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles welcome. Jacob M. Ebin, President; Nathan Schwartz, Secretary, 143 West 125th Street, New York City.

Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-Mutes
Meets first Thursday of each month at the Church of the Messiah, 80 Greene Ave., cor. Clermont. Gates Ave. car stops at door.
SOCIALS AND ENTERTAINMENTS
October 31—Hallowe'en Party. Mrs. E. Scknakenberg.
November 21—Harvest Food Sale. Mr. C. Fitzpatrick.
December 26—Christmas Festival. Mrs. C. Fitzpatrick.
MRS. CHARLES FITZPATRICK, *Chairman.*

Evangelical Assn. of the Deaf
UNION SERVICES FOR ALL THE DEAF
LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA.
Rev. Clarence E. Webb, Minister.
Mr. Daniel E. Moran, Assistant
Every Sunday
Bible Class 2 P.M. Worship and Sermon 3 P.M. Methodist Church, Hope and Eighth Streets. Room 15.
Address all communications to the E. A. D., 3955 S. Hobart Boulevard, Los Angeles.
A hearty welcome to all the deaf

Detroit Association of the Deaf
Third floor, 8 East Jefferson St., near Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich.
Club room open every day. Regular meeting on second Friday of each month Visitors always welcome.

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PICNIC and GAMES
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Brooklyn Division, No. 23
N. F. S. D.
at
ULMER PARK
BROOKLYN, N. Y.
Take B. M. T. West End trains to 25th Ave. station, then walk two blocks to the park.
Saturday, August 29, 1931
AFTERNOON AND EVENING
(Gate opens at 1 o'clock)
FEATURE ATTRACTIONS
BASEBALL GAME—Brooklyn Div. 23 *vs.* Bronx Div. 92
(Return challenge)
100 Yard Dash - First and Second—Cash Prizes
440 Yard Dash
100 Yard Fat Men's Race (Frats only)
2 Mile Run (8 laps) 5 Cash Prizes
1 Mile Relay Race (Cup) (Open to all)
Games for Boys and Girls
Extra Feature for Fraternal Divisions
TUG-OF-WAR
(Enter your Division team at once)
DANCING CONTEST CASH PRIZES
UNSURPASSED ORCHESTRA MUSIC
ALSO PROFESSIONAL VAUDEVILLE ACTS AT NIGHT
Admission (at gate) - - - - - - Fifty Cents
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BALL and BAZAAR
under the auspices of
St. Mary's Ephpheta Society of Connecticut
to be held at
ST. PETER'S HALL
MAIN STREET, HARTFORD, Ct.
Saturday, September 26, 1931
7:30 o'clock P.M.
Admission, 50 Cents
HOW TO REACH THE HALL:— When you come out of the R. R. station, take any car or bus going in the direction of the city. Get off at corner of Pearl and Main Streets, in front of Alderman's Drug store, where all cars and busses stop. Walk across Pearl Street. Stand near the big clock at the corner. Take a Zion Street car, or Wethersfield Ave. car, or Franklin Ave. car, or Park Ave. car. All will stop in front of St. Peter's Church (a large, brown brick structure), near a small park. St Peter's Hall is to the right of the church.

FAIR
under auspices of
Woman's Parish Aid Society
to be held at
ST. ANN'S PARISH HOUSE
511 West 148th Street, New York City
FRIDAY AND SATURDAY
November 13 and 14, 1931
HOME COOKED DINNER, SATURDAY
6 to 8 P.M.
Admission, 10 Cents
ANNA M. KLAUS, *Chairman.*

"FROLIK NITE"
under the auspices of
Hartford Divison, No. 37
N. F. S. D.
to be held at
ODD FELLOWS HALL
420 Main St., Hartford, Ct.
Saturday, October 24, 1931
Doors open at 7:30 P.M.
WALTZ CONTEST CASH PRIZES
ENTERTAINMENT ORCHESTRA REFRESHMENTS
Admission, - - Fifty Cents
Under 14 years of age at half price
IT'S GOING TO BE A JOLLY AFFAIR FOR YOUNG AND OLD